

The

CLOAK



GOOD SCOUTS!
HE WOULD HAVE
SHOT ME TO A
SIEVE!

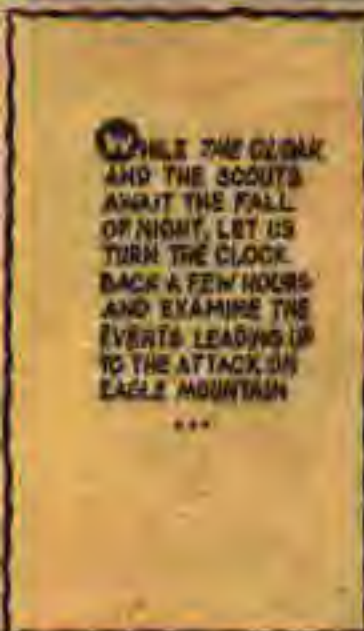


POINT THREE OF THE
SCOUT LAW, MR. CLOAK,
SAYS: "A SCOUT IS
ALWAYS HELPFUL!"





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YOUR FACE NEVER CAME FROM IRELAND—AND IT'S THE KIND OF FACE I LOVE TO PUNCH!



NEXT!



LET'S GO!



AFTER THE THREE MEN HAVE BEEN SAFELY TIED UP...

I KNEW BOBBY AND GREG WOULD TRAIL THESE MEN, MR. CLOAK. SO I TRAILED THEM!



WE HEARD THEM TALKING ABOUT THAT CABIN UP NEAR THE TOP OF THE MOUNTAIN.

THEY LOOK LIKE NAZIS—AND THAT'S PROBABLY HEADQUARTERS FOR THEIR DEVILMENT!



AND THUS THREE YOUNG BOY SCOUTS AND THE CLOAK FIND THEMSELVES ON THE TRAIL OF A PERILOUS MYSTERY... AS THE GLOOM OF NIGHT SHROUDS THE WOODED HEIGHTS OF EAGLE MOUNTAIN...



FROM BELOW THE CABIN LOOKED ALL DARK.

IT DID—BUT IT ISN'T! SOMEONE'S IN THERE!



WITHIN THE MYSTERIOUS CABIN...

WE CAN WAIT NO LONGER FOR THOSE THREE DUMB-HEADS. IT IS TIME TO ACT!

YAH! LET US GET ENTARTED!



FEW SECONDS LATER...

ONE OF THEM
CLOUTED ME WITH
A CHAIR. OUCH!

THEY'VE
GONE
MR. CLOAK!

OKAY THEN! GUESS
YOU RACE TO THE
CARLSON PLANT.
BOBBY, YOU WARN
THE DORSETT
FACTORY!

WE'LL BEAT
THOSE NAZIS
THERE! WE
KNOW SHORT
CUTS!

MEANWHILE, YOU
AND I'LL TRY TO
CATCH THOSE
GUYS, PEANUT!

SORRY, SIR!
BUT I'LL HAVE
TO WATCH THIS
TREE—SO IT
WON'T SPREAD.

THOSE SCOUTS
ARE WONDERFUL
CITIZENS!

FIFTEEN MINUTES PASS, AND THEN...

WE TURN OFF HERE, HERMANN.
GUS AND ADOLPH MAY GET
CAUGHT, BUT NOT US, HEY?
WE'RE TOO—DONNERVETTER!

GUESS AGAIN,
MASTERMIND!

THE SCOUTS WILL PROBABLY
WARN THE FACTORIES IN
TIME—BUT I'LL KNOCK
WOOD JUST THE SAME!

HALF-HOUR LATER...

THE BOYS GOT THERE IN
TIME, HEY? GOOD! WHAT?
OH, I'M PHONING FROM RANGER
POST NUMBER 5. YES—TWO
PRISONERS. SEND SOME
ONE TO PICK THEM UP...

NEXT DAY...

GOODBYE, MR. CARDIFF.
COME AGAIN, (AND IF I
SEE THE CLOAK AROUND
HERE AGAIN, I'LL WRITE
AND LET YOU KNOW!

THANKS—
YOU
LITTLE
MONKEY!